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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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"ANNIE LAURIE."

"Give us a song!" the soldier cried,
The outer trenches guarding;
While the heated guns of the camp-allied
Grew weary of bombarding.

The dark Redan in silent scorn
Lay grim and threatening under,
And the tawny mound of the Mankoff
No longer belched its thunder.

There was a pause—a guardsman said:
"We storm the fort to-morrow;
Sing while we may, another day
Will bring enough of sorrow."

They lay along the battery side,
Below the smoky cannon;
Brave hearts from Severn and from Clyde,
And from the banks of Shannon.

They sang of love and not of fame—
Forgot was Britain's glory;
Each heart recalled a different name—
But all sang "Annie Laurie."

Voice after voice caught up the song,
Until its tender passion
Rose like an anthem, rich and strong—
Their battle-voice confession.

Dear girl! her name he dared not speak!
But as the song grew louder,
Something upon the soldier's cheek
Washed off the stain of powder.

Beyond the darkening hill-tops burned
The bloody sunset smother,
While the Crimean valleys learned
How English love remembers.

And once again a fire of hell
Rained on the Russian quarters,
With screams of shot and burst of shell
And howling of the mortars.

And Irish Nora's eyes are dim
For a singer dumb a-gory,
And English Mary weeps for him
Who sang of "Annie Laurie."

Go! soldiers, to your honored rest
Your truth and valor bearing;
The bravest are the tenderest,
The loving are the daring!

—Bayard Taylor.

THE BALM OF GILEAD

Billy lingered a moment outside the barn door, listening to the pleasant sound of the horses biting the corn from the cob. It was noon, and the warm blood of young spring pulsed in the March sunshine. The wind—it was not the March wind, but a promise borrowed from May—stirred the apple limbs, already red with sap. The peach-buds were swelling, and the oak and hickory and elm on the hill to the west, expectantly waited the coming of the living green.

Billy stretched comfortably, took off his hat, and ran his fingers through his iron-gray hair. It was good that the snow was gone and seed-time approached once more; it was good to smell the newly plowed earth and the brown woods; it was good to be alive in this sunny land of the Ozark hills.

A half-mile down the road a rider appeared, running his horse recklessly. It was Jess Burris. No one else ever rode like that, and Jess never rode any other way.

"Too bad," said Billy to himself, "that Jess never feels good in the spring—or any other time, I reckon. Just about as mad one kind of weather as another."

He went outside the barn gate, and as the rider approached, motioned to him to stop.

"How's everybody down your way, Jess?" he asked, as the young man drew rein.

Burris started to answer insolently, but checked himself. He knew, as every one did, that Billy Houck never meddled, and that both in word and deed his purpose was always good. And it was the first friendly greeting the young fellow had received for many weeks.

"Just about so-so, I guess, Mr. Houck," he answered, civilly.

"Going to put in much crop this year, Jess?"

"Oh, I don't know," he answered, carelessly, throwing back the flapping brim of his slouch-hat. "It won't do any good unless that two-legged grasshopper east of me keeps his stock up; nearly ruined my corn last year. But I promise you right now that the first one of his steers that gets in my field this spring will get a dose of buckshot, and if Jones doesn't like it, I'll give him the same medicine." His red face grew redder with anger.

"How is Bob getting along?" Bob was a younger brother. "Does he work pretty well now?"

"He's not worth two spotted beans. He's the laziest white boy I ever saw. If Digger Indians wouldn't be worth ten dollars a head Bob wouldn't be worth two bits."

Billy hesitated. There was something else he wanted to ask, but hardly knew how to ask it.

"Is your ma—has she—does she

trouble about your pa as she did?"

"Yes, ma worries a good deal." His eyes fell, then he looked up defiantly. "If Bill George hadn't sworn that lie, they'd never have sent pa to the pen. You mark my word, I'll get that fellow yet."

Billy studied the young fellow a moment. He had a reckless air and a bitter tongue, but was not generally considered dangerous. And yet if that sour temper continued to ferment and that hate to feed on imaginary wrongs, some day—it might not be long—his bad beginning would have a worse ending.

"Jess Burris is on the road to the penitentiary, and going at a gallop," was the general opinion of the community, and his conduct went far to justify it.

They talked on for a while, Billy trying to steer his mind into peaceful channels, but everything they touched stirred up the muddy water of the young man's spite.

There was "that gangling Budd Todd, who tried to get funny with him," and Lee Burton, "who was so stingy that he would steal pennies from a dead man's eyes," and who had once tried to beat him out of twenty-five dollars. Jess seemed to have a grievance against nearly every man in the community.

"Jess," Billy squinted at him quizzically,—"it must take you nigh all your time thinking about what you are going to do to people." Burris straightened in his saddle and flushed angrily. "Well, don't you get into your head for a minute that it's all brag. I'll do it, too, every bit of it."

"Jess," Billy spoke thoughtfully, sympathetically,—"I reckon you've read in the school reader or somewhere that life is a battle. Well, it isn't. There are plenty of battles to keep a fellow fighting all the time if he hunts for them, but that's not his business here. I guess there are enough bees in the country to keep one man fighting all the time if he didn't do anything else. But I've plowed right here for twenty years and never been stung once."

"You can't get anywhere by fighting, Jess. It never comes to anything but just more fighting, more hard feelings, more trouble, waste of time and money. In the meantime there's your ma and the younger children that need taking care of mighty bad, Jess, mighty bad."

"I've never done indignantly to them," said Burris, indignantly. "I just won't be run over."

"I guess it looks that way to you, Jess, but did you ever think of it this way? Charley Jones and Lee Barron never had any trouble with any of their neighbors but you. And Bill George, that you think swore against your pa, is looked at as the truthfulest man in this county, and was always a good friend to your pa."

"That's it," said the young fellow, hotly. "They treat every body else right, and then jump on me because they think we are down and I can't help myself."

"May be," said Billy, gently, "if you watch close you'll see you act and talk so as to rile people, and then they rile you, and there it goes. It's just like a horse trying to cure a sore shoulder by rubbing it against a barbed-wire fence."

"Too bad, too bad!" said Billy, shaking his head as Jess rode on. "Too bad to be wrong with everything."

The Burrises were in a bad way. The house was poor and miserable, there was little enough to eat and wear; but it was not so bad as the poverty of friendship and neighborhood good-will. They did not have a single true neighbor. And Billy thought nothing could be worse than that.

It was May. Billy Houck rested between the handles of his plow at the end of the corn rows, and waited for Charley Jones, who was coming down the lane in his wagon.

"Bring your wife and come over and take dinner with us Sunday," Billy said, after they had talked a few minutes.

"If it's so we can," promised Jones.

It was so that they could, and after dinner Billy and Jones sat on the porch while the women washed the dishes.

"They say," remarked Billy, "that getting drunk is a disease. A fellow that is wanting whiskey all the time has something working in his system like fever, and they doctor him for it."

"Yes, and I've read laziness is a disease," said Jones. "It seems especially catching among hired men." The farmers laughed.

"I have been wondering," continued Billy, seriously, "if hate isn't a disease, too. Nothing worse ever gets into a fellow's system than hate. It throws him all out of gear; he can't see straight, and his judgment is as wobbly as a hog with blind staggers. He's running around barefooted under people's thorn-bushes, riling himself up. Always studying about what he's going to do to people makes him so ugly when he comes around. His feelings are rubbed sore all the time, and the madder he gets the more people do to aggravate him."

"It must be a disease," continued Billy, musingly, "and there is only one way to cure it."

"What is that?"

"Can't cure a fellow of hate with a club, so it must be done the other way—people just be good to him until his sore, aggravated spots heal up. I think that kind of cure is what the Book means by Balm of Gilead."

The conversation drifted away, but had not gone far when Billy remarked, "Guess the Burrises are having a pretty hard time this spring."

"Yes," said Jones, "it was rather tough luck, both their horses being killed by lightning last Sunday and the barn burned."

"I guess they were behind with their work already, on account of Jess having his leg broken."

"Yes I passed there this morning, and the grass is as high as the corn. Billy sat looking off at the trees in full leaf on the hill to the west. When he spoke it was of different matters. Nothing further was said of the Burrises.

Tuesday morning Kitty, the youngest of the Burris children, ran into her brother's room.

"O, Jess," she exclaimed, "there are some people getting into the field—three or four of them!"

"Run and see who it is and what they are doing," he said, angrily.

She was back in a few minutes, almost out of breath.

"It's Charley Jones and Bill George and Bill Todd and Mr. Barron and Mr. Coil," Jess made an effort to rise in bed, his eyes burning, his face flushed—"and they are plowing the corn!"

He fell back in the bed and lay still for a long time.

"Ma!" he cried.

She came to the door.

"Better get dinner for the men, hadn't you?"

"I think so, Jess," she said, relief in her tone.

But Mr. Jones, noticing the preparations, sent word they had their dinners, but would stay for supper if they did not get done before night.

When they had eaten supper, the men rose and went into the sick young man's room.

"How are you making it, Jess?" It was Lee Barron who spoke.

It was a moment before Jess replied. "Pretty well, I guess. Think I'll be out in a week or two."

There was an awkward pause, during which some one remarked it was not any fun to have a leg broken.

"By the way, Jess," said Jones, finally. "Do you suppose that bay nag of mine would be worth her feed to you this summer? I don't need her."

Jess turned his face toward the wall.

There was another moment of hesitation. Bill George hitched his chair nearer the bed.

"Jess, don't tell your ma, for we're not sure yet, but we are in hopes the governor is going to pardon your pa. We got up a petition, and the judge and jury and all the witnesses signed it."

Jess laid his arm across his eyes, and reached out his right hand toward the edge of the bed. George gripped it.

"I reckon we better be going," said Coil, rising. "I have my chores to do."

As they went out, Jess managed to call. "Much obliged, fellows!"

to which they all replied, "Don't mention it."

"I believe," said Jones, at the gate, "that the Balm of Gilead is going to work all right."—*Youth's Companion.*

A PROTEST.

It seems a curious, even humiliating, circumstance that the outcry should be first by some teachers of the deaf against psychological and statistical articles in our standard professional organ, the *Annals*, at precisely the era when in the general educational field, the modern world over, psychology is accounted the very corner-stone of worthy teaching, while records of all sorts of pedagogical data are most painstakingly preserved in school-magazines. The circumstance is the more curious, and the more depressing, because we were the first to make the study of psychology the foundation of our work, according to no less an authority than the late Dr. William T. Harris, long United States Commissioner of Education who said:

"The earlier educators of the deaf and blind soon found that the workings of the minds of their pupils must be very carefully studied in order to overcome their physical limitations." At another time Dr. Harris said: "Many so-called new discoveries in the hearing schools have long been used by the teachers in special schools for the deaf and blind."

The founders of our profession in this country and nearly all the earlier teachers of the deaf were psychologists and physiologists and psychologists. Let him who doubts this statement turn to the early volumes of the *Annals*—the most precious heritage we have. The surprising cry lately raised in a few quarters is, practically, translated into typical American slang: "Oh, cut out the long-drawn-out psychology and the statistics and give us short, snappy definite directions for concrete school-room exercises." As if any concrete exercise under Heaven could be of the slightest value except as an expression—the surface working—of a deep, underlying principle founded on the teacher's knowledge of his pupils' minds.

The teacher who invents a new method should analyze his invention carefully by the clear, searching light of modern psychology, before he dares to use it on these helpless little minds. If he prints his exercise, as we all want him to do, he should not feel that the exercise is "practical" (philosophy is always long-winded—so is progress) keep him from telling the whys and the wherefores of his discovery.

The fact is, many of our schools to-day show much more concern for the children's bodies than for their minds and souls. Being "practical" without the same of mind being possessed of philosophical insight, as a rule, means simply, putting. We all know teachers and principals who buzz about like one of those big flies that does nothing but buzz, who make endless plans, enforce rules galore, yet who never get into touch with the distance of their children's minds and hearts.

It is not urged that every teacher of the deaf should be able to understand "Kant's Critique of Pure Reason," but it is necessary, or should be made so by compulsion, that he read, mark, and inwardly digest the pedagogic works of William James. One of the greatest educators of the modern world has known, Thomas Davidson, used to say, "The teacher who boasts, 'I know nothing, and care nothing about philosophy and psychology,' is saying, in effect, 'I am a fool and I am proud of that fact.'"

The *Educator* has been cited as an example of what the *Annals* is called on to be. The demise of the *Educator* must be a source of continued regret to every earnest teacher of the deaf. As a bound volume, it is very precious to us all. But, perhaps on the principle sometimes asserted in regard to the Bible, that we can always find what we look for, some of us find, in our prized copies of the *Educator*, a good many psychological and historical articles whose value is permanent, simply, because they are based on the lasting principles of mental development. Certainly, those veteran teachers and former editors of the *Educator*, Messrs. Booth and Davidson, seldom take up their pens without giving us some excellent theorizing along with their methods and devices. The same is true of some of the habitual writers in the *Minnesota Companion*, another publication cited as a model for the *Annals* by our impatient friends.

One article from the pen of that king among teachers of the deaf, Storrs, formerly of the Hartford School, would clarify this whole subject amazingly. Mr. Storrs, Samuel Porter, Scott Hutton and others, whose writings enrich the *Annals*, were SCOLARS. Surely, of all classes of learners in this ignorant old world, our deaf boys and girls most need, and perhaps most gladly and delightfully respond to, that vital enlightenment called culture, which only scholarly teachers can give.

In this respect there is no use blinking the fact that we have sadly fallen from our once high estate. Our schools have not altogether escaped the blight of "influence" seeking for its own, under the cry of "efficient administration," well-salaried positions, and it sometimes happens that politics make strange pedagogues no less than strange bed-fellows.

I cannot command the eloquent, convincing pen of a Catherine Fletcher or a Storrs, but, as a humble teacher of normal classes during many years, I ask space to protest against any change in the policy of the *Annals*, which may tend to make that time-honored publication less helpful to those preparing to enter the work of teaching the deaf than it now is.

No greater misfortune could befall us than to have the chief organ of our profession become a mere repository of exercises, no matter how clever or useful those exercises might be, for, after all, methods and devices for class-room work are but temporary aids, valuable only in so far as they may be applied to the needs of the individual child. We institution teachers have grown pretty sensitive of late about that word "herding," but while we are trying to grow away from its reproach in the social life of our schools we, and too many of the public hearing schools, continue often to like to herd children mentally.

The famous philosopher, Henri Bergson, who is making such a stir in the world of modern thought, brings out strongly in his "Creative Evolution," his view of *herd* as a form of life, and the Vital Force which, he maintains, is the origin of both matter and spirit. This impetus in the form of life, he thinks, has given the push in three different directions, toward plant life, instinctive life, and intelligent or reasoning life of human beings, and the difference in form in every being that comes into the world, so that what we cannot tell, but everywhere there is expectancy, possibility, instead of fore-ordainment and the inevitable. Bergson makes us, as teachers, realize more than ever the extensive variety of human life.

We are ready enough to acknowledge this theory, but we do not act as if we believed in this wonderful variety, for in our homes and in our schools we too often treat all alike as though the one thing needful were to turn out children on one pattern.

Let the descriptions of all the helpful exercises appear in the *Annals* in the future as they have in the past, but with more, far more, instead of less psychology. Otherwise the *Annals* will become a cemetery instead of what it long has been, a living grain-field where all who come may garner.

Every body who has anything to do with the training of Normal classes—and as yet they usually are of young men and women ignorant of the needs of the deaf, and with their Senior-class college standards still over-weighting their judgments—knows that certain fundamentals of our profession must be made clear, to must be made clear. It is of little practical use for us to dwell mainly on the routine of school-room work, because those of our normal pupils who are worth their salt will invent their own details when they begin to teach. Instead, we must be very general as to the curriculum elements, and leave ourselves open to the charge of indiffiniteness. Many of our articles to them will not be clearly understood, by them, perhaps, until after they have been teaching a year or more. Mainly the preparation we give our Normal classes must be of the spirit and not the letter, for done alone, here as elsewhere, "the letter killeth." It is of little practical use for us to dwell mainly on the routine of school-room work, because those of our normal pupils who are worth their salt will invent their own details when they begin to teach.

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is a perfect library of reference in this important department.

Nor is general history enough. Biographical sketches of the men and women who have worked prominently and successfully to advance the cause of the instruction of the deaf should be required reading, such sketches in the *Annals* are written for the most part sympathetically and justly. In the *Annals*, too, the Normals become acquainted with the many living men and women of note in the profession.

Some knowledge of each State school is desirable for Normals, as they inevitably find out about the time they are applying for positions. Every State school is represented in the *Annals* by valuable contributions from principals and teachers. The general conditions, form of administration, number of pupils, teachers, etc., are items eagerly sought for by would-be teachers. Each school, consciously or unconsciously, stands for at least one peculiar feature determined by local needs. Next to visiting each school, reading the information preserved in the *Annals* concerning each is most illuminating. The statistics contained in the *Annals* against normal students should be made to realize the utmost value to us, and to posterity, for, thanks to the laborious, intelligent, truth-seeking efforts of their main compiler, the present editor, they are as accurate as statistics can possibly be.

Do those who talk flippantly about "treacherous statistics" ever pause to think how dull, wearisome and perplexing their tracking-out, complication and verification must be to the worker generous-spirited enough to secure them? Do they realize what it must mean for a man who might easily gain the applause of the world by general literary work (a man whose work has won high praise for a scholarly book) to give up his birth-right of culture, so to speak, in order to gain time to dig out facts and figures concerning a special class—a "defective" class as the Government cruelly classes it, officially. So long as one deaf child remains to be taught in normal schools, so long as one deaf man or woman has his way to make, so long as the effort for economic and intellectual social progress endures, so long, also, will the statistics, painstakingly gathered and published by the editor of the *Annals*, be of inestimable value to teachers of the deaf, for

"Time is our inheritance
And Time the field we till."

International opinions and events. The foreign book-reviews are a useful and broadening feature in Normal work. In fact, the variety of topics treated in the *Annals* makes greatly for broadening, and that is what all teachers of the deaf most need. The reproach that the teachers, especially men teachers, grow little-minded after a few years of school work, is not always unfounded. In the beginning our normal students should be made to realize that danger of ever narrowing walls of life.

In fact, one of the greatest, and, by far, the most important service, which the *Annals* renders our Normal Classes, and, it is to bring home to us a realizing sense of the actual conditions of the deaf, the score of our work—the vision of its many lines and ramifications. Those men and women who make teaching the deaf the main interest of their lives, may think lightly in the beginning that they see all there is to do and that they are fully capable of doing it. But when at last they find themselves confronted with the reality of a crowding younger generation, thinking, in their turn, that they, too, see it all, these elder men and women confess with a sigh: "We have not done much. The field is very wide."

The literary dignity of the *Annals* is something to be thankful for in these latter, flippant days, when even formal invitations to educational conferences are sometimes couched in slang and bad grammar. The *Annals* has always been fortunate in its Board of Managers, no less than in its scholarly editors whose judicious oversight has made it what it is, professionally. "The fountain-head of all our knowing."

May its springs, having their sources far below the mere surface-needs of the deaf child, continue to run clear for many years to come.

SARAH HARVEY PORTER.

"BIN-RVAN," August 25, 1911.

COMMONWEALTH CLUB.

BOSTON, MASS., Sept. 21, 1911.—

The Commonwealth Athletic Club held its first meeting of the season last Sunday afternoon, since the close of its business last June, and Major A. E. Beauchene presided. There has been every evidence of enthusiasm displayed among the active members present, and the usual business was carried on with vigor and greater efficiency.

Three applications for membership were received and laid down on the table, to be taken up for consideration at next meeting, pending investigation. Honorary memberships were tendered to Mr. Herman Perkins, of Everett; Mr. Fred Conley, of Roselindale; and Mr. Charles Cramba, of Needham; all in Massachusetts.

At the close of business, President Beauchene spoke with reference to the baseball team representing the Commonwealth Athletic Club, and said that the team has been going all the summer evident like a ship without the rudder, as early in the spring Mr. P. J. Thibodeau was elected manager,

but in about a month later resigned, and all the responsibility fell heavily on the shoulders of Mr. Chas. A. Craig, the captain of the team, who worked hard for the success of the team. The C. A. C. team has played eleven games so far, playing on Saturdays and holidays; and had won four and lost seven, thereby making a very poor showing this year. At the opening, the team won four straight, and after that accomplishment, the team work apparently broke up and has played very indifferent ball since then. The last official game was played against the Boston Council No 6, K. of D. (better known at that time as the De l'Epee Society), the game having been won by the latter by a close score of 6 to 5, and it went but five and a half innings and had to be stopped upon a plea of the winners and consent by the C. A. C. boys, owing to very unbearable heat, and that was on July 4th. This was the first game of the series, fairly won by the Boston K. of D., for the championship of Greater Boston.

But our attention is called to the fact that another game, though entirely unofficial was played between the same teams mentioned above, at Revere Beach, Mass., on Labor Day last, and less than four and a half innings were all that was played, and the Boston K. of D. was credited with the victory. Attention is particularly called to the fact that it seemed very remarkable to note how the Boston K. of D. advertised for a game with the Fraternal Branch of the N. F. D. in the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, the possibility of a game between the N. F. D. and the K. of D., so Captain Craig, of the C. A. C. team was given a clear understanding by these facts at that time, that a game against his team was not desired, for that date in question, by the management of the Boston K. of D. However, when a challenge for a game failed to show up from any Fraternal Branch of the N. F. S. D., the management turned to the C. A. C. team for a game at the very last minute and no agreement was made whether it be one of the series for the championship of Greater Boston. The C. A. C. team willingly played a friendly match game, but with very much patched-up team, and lost the game. Mr. Conley and Mr. Cramba both very well-known professional baseball players, took the floor and after viewing the matter as a whole declared that the Boston K. of D. could not be allowed the credit for that second victory of the series, mainly for two reasons—firstly, the game between the two teams in question was not advertised, and secondly, no agreement was made to have that particular game go on record as the second game of the series for the championship of Greater Boston.

President Beauchene has now taken up the reins of the C. A. C. team and has already challenged the Boston K. of D. to a second game of the series for the championship, to be played near Needham, Mass., the first of October. The C. A. C. team has re-organized and the announcement of the make up is as follows: Capt. Craig, C.; Beauchene, P.; W. Allard, 1B; Wilder, 2B.; Wahlstrom, 3B.; Conley, S.S.; A. Allard, L.F.; and Perkins, R. F.

A. E. B.

EXPORTS OF AUTOMOBILES.

Automobiles and parts thereof exported from the United States during 1911 will aggregate approximately 29 million dollars in value. Figures of the Bureau of Statistics, Department of Commerce and Labor, show already for the seven months of the year for which export statistics are available, over 9 million dollars worth of automobiles exported, 2 million dollars worth of parts thereof other than tires, and 1½ million dollars worth of tires, making the aggregate for the 7 months, 12½ million dollars. Should the exports continue at the same rate during the five remaining months of the year, the total would cross the 20 million dollars line. Even this does

Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, SEPTEMBER 28, 1911.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at 163d Street and E. Washington Ave.) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year \$1.00

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL,
Station M, New York.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-uboholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slave most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notices concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

ONE who is particularly interested in the deaf, their education and general welfare, propounds the following: "What is all this trouble in the ranks of the National Association of the deaf?"

Divested of the persiflage and bandiange, the retorts courteous and discourteous, as nearly as we can figure out of the volume of verbiage, the real cause—that is, the primary cause—of the trouble may be attributed to President Hanson's action in withholding from the Executive Committee a motion, formally made and seconded, to select the city of Atlanta, Georgia, as the place of next convention. All the other squabbles are in great measure the result of antagonism begotten of this delay in acting upon the Atlanta motion.

The pushing forward of the Endowment Fund project, has also been a subject of considerable bitterness; while the Federation plan, through which it is expected to unite the strength, influence and energy of the several State organizations, by centralizing their efforts through the National Association, has not received the attention which the Colorado Convention demanded it should get. These two essentials—numerical strength and a financial fitness—certainly should have the call over incidental business, as they are jointly the real basis for future progress and effectiveness.

President Hanson, however, has his own views of the responsibility and conduct which his office requires of him. He is honest, methodical and painstaking, and probably the conscientiousness and ultra-carefulness which characterize his actions have brought about the complaints of procrastination and neglect. He surely will never be apprehended for exceeding the speed limit.

One thing about Hanson that we liked was the flash of independence in counting the votes of two members alleged to be in arrears. This technicality was raised and presented in opposition to the moral certainty that neither of the gentlemen were wilful delinquents. Furthermore, it is questionable whether they were open to even the technical challenge, for it has not been proven that formal notice of their monetary obligation was sent them which they had disregarded. Unless a more expansive spirit is shown, the National Association is doomed. The president gets neither emolument nor appreciation for the herculean task that has been thrust upon him, and therefore deserves to be given latitude in action and support in the good he is attempting to accomplish.

Bury the animosities and let us all pull together!

WE have just learned that Dr. E. M. Gallaudet has, since the Delavan convention, passed through a very serious attack of pneumonia. He is only now just able to be up. It is said that the heat and exhaustion incident to the western trip left him much debilitated and an easy victim, early in August, to the attack which developed into pneumonia. Some idea of the seriousness of his illness is gained from the fact that one day his children all were called to his bedside, in a summer hotel at Branford, Ct.

His thousands of devoted deaf friends will be rejoiced to know that his prospects are bright for a complete recovery.

THE *Volta Review* announces that Harris Taylor, for the past couple of years Principal of the Lexington Avenue school of this city, has been appointed General Secretary and Superintendent of the Volta Bureau, at Washington, D. C.

National Association of the Deaf.

Organized, August 25, 1880.
Incorporated, Feb. 23, 1900.

President, Olof Hanson, Wash.
Secretary, O. H. Regensburg, Cal.
Treasurer, S. M. Freeman, Ga.
Vice-Presidents, Anton Schroeder, Minn.; Mrs. J. S. Long, Iowa; Mrs. J. F. Meagher, Wash.; O. G. Carrell, Texas.
EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE: Olof Hanson, Washington, Ex-Officio Chairman.
S. M. Freeman, Georgia; Thomas Francis Fox, New York; Waldo H. Rothert, Nebraska; B. Randall Allabonah, Pennsylvania; Frank P. Gibson, Illinois; Arthur L. Roberts, Kansas; Harley D. Drake, Ohio; J. O. Keiche, Oregon.

[OFFICIAL]

THE MOVING PICTURE FILMS.

The following condensed extracts from a letter by Roy J. Stewart, of Washington, D. C., will be of general interest, and are therefore published:

MY DEAR MR. HANSON:

I have just read your official communication in the JOURNAL for August 17th, and noted with interest that extract from your private letter in regard to the Gallaudet films. The local committee having charge of the production of these films will be very much gratified to know they were so well received.

In regard to the quotation from your private letter: "The films are O. K., only rough handling has marred them a little." I wish to correct a mistaken impression. The films have some defects, but they are not due to rough handling but to frictional electricity. This was caused by running 1200 feet of film through the camera at a rapid rate, causing the rollers over which the films passed to become heated and producing what appears to be electric flashes resembling forked lightning—not enough to spoil the films though. This is a common occurrence in motion photography. The company was willing to take the lecture over again, but Dr. Gallaudet was so well pleased he did not think it at all necessary and wrote me to that effect.

The films are delicate and need to be handled very carefully, especially when they are rewound.

Seven hundred dollars was sent us for the first print. We paid four hundred dollars for the lecture print. We do not own the negative yet, but I have it in my possession. There is an option on the negative, and we can buy it for three hundred dollars.

I took the films to Delavan, at my own expense, to exhibit at the convention. Every one seemed pleased with them. Had to rent a hall and a machine and hire an operator to show them. They charged us five cents admission to cover expense. I told them to make it ten cents, and I would take half for the N. A. D. Our share was \$5.50.

Mr. Regensburg asked me to act as custodian of the films for the present. They were exhibited at the Mississippi State Convention Aug. 16-18. Have just heard from Mr. Rowse, who had charge of the exhibition. He said: "Those films made a tremendous hit. I tell you. We collected \$8.90. Deducting \$2.65 for express charges that leaves \$6.25 as our net contribution. Enclosed please find check for that amount." That makes \$11.75 the films have earned for the N. A. D. on two appearances.

Their next stopping place is at the State convention in Leavenworth, Kansas, Aug. 24-26, then they will be shown at the Missouri State convention in St. Joseph, Mo., Aug. 27-

30. After that Rev. Flick will arrange for an exhibition in Chicago the second week in Sept. I do not know yet exactly where they will go after the Chicago exhibition, but think to Colorado, thence to California.

Yours truly,
ROY J. STEWART.

MISSISSIPPI ASSOCIATION CONTRIBUTES \$10.00 to the N. A. D.

The Mississippi Association of the Deaf at its recent convention in Jackson, Miss., voted to appropriate \$10.00 to the National Association of the Deaf for the purpose of combating the spread of "pure oralism," and defraying the expenses of publishing and mailing the campaign literature.

Thanks! This is the right way to help make the N. A. D. a strong and active organization. A writer in the JOURNAL, Mr. Robertson, recently suggested that an "anti pure-oral fund" be raised, to combat the encroachments of pure oralism. Here we have the beginning of such a fund; the N. A. D. is the proper body to have charge of it. Contributions to this fund will be welcome, and may be sent to the treasurer, S. N. Freeman, Cave Springs, Ga.

OLOF HANSON,
4747 16th Ave., N. E.
Sept. 16, 1911. Seattle, Wash.

[OFFICIAL]

SECOND NOTICE.

The Association contemplates publishing at an early date the proceedings of the Colorado Springs Convention. The book will contain about 200 pages, replete with valuable information on the N. A. D. work, a debate on the Combined System vs. Oral, on the Fraternal Organizations, papers on a National Home, the Deaf in Business, Classification of the Deaf, Independent Papers, etc., reports on Civil Service, State Federation, Industrial Bureau, etc., and an account of the social side of the Convention.

In order to cover the cost of publication and without depleting the present treasury, as assessment of fifty cents per copy has been ordered levied against members while the price to non-members will be seventy-five cents. Subscriptions for copies should be sent to the Secretary, P. O. Box 23, Los Angeles, California. Don't wait until you receive a personal notice by mail. DO IT NOW.

Cut This out and mail.

MR. O. H. REGENSEBURG, Sec'y, N. A. D.
P. O. Box 23, Los Angeles, Cal.

DEAR SIR:—For the purpose of printing the proceedings of the Ninth Convention of the National Association of the Deaf, and in order to defray the expense of mailing and postage, I herewith enclose a Post Office Money Order for \$..... for copies.

Name.....

Address.....

Please have the kindness to get your deaf neighbors to subscribe. Do not send stamps.

OFFERS TO LOAN THE N. A. D. MONEY.

A generous offer to loan the N. A. D. money without interest to print the proceedings has been forwarded to me by the Treasurer. The gentleman making the offer is one who several times in the past has shown his interest in the Association work, but wishes his name withheld. In the letter under date of August 21st, he writes in parts: "I am always glad to hear from any member of the Association, although I have not heard from Mr. Hanson to whom I wrote in regard to the Endowment Fund as I have a plan all worked out which I would like to try. Now as for the Colorado Springs proceedings, has anything been done toward having it printed. I mean has the contract been let? If not, and if it would not cost a great deal, I might be willing to loan the Association the money without interest, provided the Association would accept the offer. The Association could return the money to me after having sold the copies. If you can not act for the Association in reference to the loan, will you kindly write to Mr. Hanson or to whomever has it in charge, and let me know what it will cost?"

The Secretary has received three applications for membership and a fourth promised. The three are Isador Selig and Leo C. Williams, of San Francisco, and N. V. Lewis, of Los Angeles. Arrangements are under way to organize "The California Gallaudet League," with branches in the different cities, beginning first with Los Angeles, to cooperate as members of the N. A. D. with the national organization. Mr. Lewis has generously donated printed application blanks. Nothing definite is promised, but the experiment will be watched with interest and every aid given by the National Association. Information is regard to the plan, and application blanks will cheerfully be given later upon request to the Secretary.

OSCAR H. REGENSEBURG,
Secretary.
LOS ANGELES, CAL., September 1, 1911.

Subscribe for the JOURNAL.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE.

On Thursday, Sept. 21, with conditions ideal for a successful year, the College formally opened its doors to the expectant students.

The term is now well under way. With one or two exceptions, most all of the eligible students returned; and the largest Preparatory class in many years has reported: fifteen young men and as many young women. At present, however, it is doubtful how many of these will constitute the next college class, as the new arrangement leaves this decision to be made at the end of the year. The roll up to date reads:

SENIOR CLASS.

Olga Marie Anderson.....N. Dakota
Tom Lewis Anderson.....Texas
William Henry Arras.....Ohio
Vernon Sterling Birek.....New York
Ora Harrison Blanchard.....Arkansas
Laverne Stephen Byrne.....Iowa
Annie Louise Dwight.....S. C.
Helena Froelich.....Ohio
Harry Gardner.....Oregon
Alice Stuart Hammond.....Wash.
Shelby Wynne Harris.....Mississippi
Virginia Anna Haywood.....N. C.
Mabel Jennie Jensen.....Colorado
Ann Vaughan Johnson.....Neb.
William Ferdinand Schaefer.....Kan.
Adolph Nicholas Struck.....Ky.
Hubert Beck West.....Iowa
Archibald Wright, Jr.....Canada

JUNIOR CLASS.

Hume Le Prince Battiste.....Pa.
Mary Helen Burns.....Pennsylvania.
John Clarence Clesson.....Colorado.
Corra Agnes Denton.....Kansas.
Grover Cleveland Farquhar.....Texas.
Jesse Wilbur Gledhill.....Pa.
Eugene Hogle.....Nebraska.
Frederick Henry Hughes.....Pa.
Michael Lapides.....Connecticut.
Clarence Otto Harold Linde.....Wis.
Margaret Gallaudet Sherman.....N. Y.

SOPHOMORE CLASS.

Rula Ursula Burt.....Nebraska.
Walter Gorch Durian.....Pa.
William Oscar Hunter.....N. C.
Edith Ruth Knox.....Ohio.
Alpha William Patterson.....Ark.
Rebecca Helen Rosenstein.....Pa.

SPECIAL STUDENTS.

Maud Eula Edington.....D. C.
Petra Theodora Fandrem.....Minn.
Lawrence Erie Johnson.....Canada.
Leon Putnam Jones.....Indiana.
Edith Mabel Nelson.....California.
Mary Brownrigg Sharp.....Texas.
Jennie Freda Susman.....Missouri.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

Vern Leslie Butterbaugh.....Nebraska.
Dora Campbell.....Kansas.
Ralph Raymond Decker.....Kansas.
Wallace Dickinson Edington.....D. C.
Frederic George Fancher.....N. Y.
Edward Shaffer Foltz.....Kansas.
John Marinus Jacobsen.....Ma.
Stacia Barbara Kuta.....Nebraska.
William Ferdinand Miller.....Mary.
Frederick Antonio Moore.....Kansas.
Eva Coral Redmon.....Nebraska.
Ethel Rose Wickham.....Kansas.
Ruth Eunice Williams.....Kansas.

PREPARATORY CLASS

MEMBERS: A. Martin.....Kentucky
H. Stegmettin.....District of Columbia
A. Keeley.....Utah
Andriewski.....Nebraska
L. Rendall.....Iowa
C. Smith.....Missouri
R. Shannon.....Missouri
Classen.....Washington
C. Ensworth.....New York
A. Rasmussen.....Iowa
C. Thompson.....Idaho
F. Thompson.....Washington
W. Rockwell.....Connecticut
W. Roller.....Colorado

MISSISS: Grace Evans.....Iowa
G. Clark.....Nebraska
K. O. Keeley.....Utah
P. Pollock.....Iowa
R. McCullough.....Iowa
K. Martin.....Kentucky
L. Sodelmeyer.....Pennsylvania
L. Herrington.....Iowa
F. Hettis.....Iowa
E. J. Peterson.....Washington
J. Lilzenberg.....Iowa
(List incomplete, corrections later.)

NORMAL FELLOWS.

Victor O. Skyberg.....St. Olaf College, Northfield, Minn.
Ned Hies.....U. of Kansas.
Harry T. Vigour.....Kan. Baker University.
Beatrice Minhinette.....Shorter College, Rome, Ga.

NORMAL STUDENT.

Edith Long.....Council Bluffs, Ia., High School.

It doesn't always pay to be first. Take the fable of the charitable baker, the loaves, and the widow's daughter for example. Or take Harry Gardner, that Oregon humorist poultryer. Harry is now on the last lap to the parting of the ways that lead to whether we know not; in other words, a Senior. However, drifting in as the rear guard this fall, his persuasive power easily exalted him to a warm place in the fluttering hearts of the Bats; so much so, in fact, they implored him, tearfully, and successfully, to preside over them during this most

tempestuous year. The denouement was really heart-breaking.

Miss Tillet, who is well and kindly remembered by a long list of the college men and women, resigned her position in the East Wing last summer, and returned to her home. We wish her every happiness during her remaining years.

With the largest Preparatory class in many years, and conditions otherwise ideal, the College seems to have taken a long stride ahead.
T. L. A.

TENNESSEE.

At their cozy home on Cambridge Ave., Memphis, Mr. and Mrs. N. E. Harris entertained the deaf Saturday night, 9th inst., with a party which was well attended and given in honor of their guest, S. W. Harris, of Pelahatchie, Miss., student of Gallaudet College, and also those who have departed for school in Knoxville.

The affair was strictly informal, allowing every one to enter into the evening's jollity; and especially did several of those present participate with sallies of wit and ripples of laughter. Not only those as features of the entertainment, a short talk by the guest of honor, S. W. Harris, on his college life, was made. Following this the good things to eat were served by the hostess, which were supplemented by a flow of bright and witty sayings in appreciation, contributed to Mr. and Mrs. Harris upon the departure for home of those who were present.

The school in Knoxville has opened, and those connected with that school are very much elated over the prospects. It is claimed that the enrollment is larger than ever before, and the school's future looks bright, indeed, in spite of rumors as to the present financial outlook being poor, on account of appropriations being shorter than the school has asked for. John Amos Todd, of Memphis, has offered a gold medal to be awarded to the person in the high class making the highest marks in the combined studies at the end of the term in June. Last June, the two graduates, Walter Burns and Jerome McCart, were within a fraction of each other upon grading based upon their school-room work and examinations, Mr. Burns' grading being a little better than Mr. McCart's, but in the matter of essays the latter won, so he was awarded the Todd medal.

Thinking it would please our fellow readers to hear the good news, will say that during the Tri-State Fair the Memphis deaf will have "Your Birthday Party," which takes place at Mr. and Mrs. E. P. Jones' domicile under the auspices of Memphis Deaf-Mutes' Association, Saturday night, 30th inst. Arrangements are being made for Rev. J. W. Michaels, of Louisville, Ky., to give a reading Friday night preceding the party, and two services on Sunday. Those in charge of socials to be given during the fair will look to see that no out-of-town mute in attendance is allowed to want for diversion.

One of the papers in Memphis announced that about one hundred deaf from Kentucky, Alabama and this State, are expected to be in Nashville to partake of different socials to be given during the State Fair by the Nashville Division, N. F. S. D. Here is hoping that best success go with the Nashvilleans.

Len Anderson, of Trenton, has got a good job in the service of the U. S. Government, working on the Forked Deer river and getting \$50 a month, including board. When they finish (probably in 6 weeks), Len expects to return home, as he has a cotton crop that he has to see after.

E. P. Jones, wife and their two children, have returned home to Memphis after an extended visit to Mr. Jones' old-home town in Mississippi. They seem to be looking robust.

Chester Correll, of Memphis, seems to have got over his attack of being a gras-widower for several months, as his wife and son have returned home, after their pleasant visit to Mrs. Correll's parents in East Tennessee, during the spring and summer.

Reports have been gotten hold of that John Pile, of near Chattanooga, met with tragic death. Some timber slipped from a man at work overhead, falling on Mr. Pile, and both he and the timber fell down several feet below. The company tried to compromise with Mrs. Pile, for what the company thought would be worth of her husband's life. But this she has refused, wanting \$40,000 for damages on Mr. Pile's life. More news is expected. Mr. and Mrs. Pile attended school at Knoxville.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hall (nee Eliza Jones, of Jackson, Miss.), of Chicago, have been visiting Mr. Hall's parents in Jackson, Tenn. After two weeks' stay, Mr. Hall returned to Chicago to resume his good position with Montgomery, Ward & Co., leaving his wife to visit Mr. Hall's relatives in the vicinity of Jackson for a while.

S. W. Harris, '12, has returned to Washington, D. C., to resume his studies at Gallaudet College, and the wishes of his many friends that his future might be bright, goes without saying.
"COUNTRY BOY."

NEW ENGLAND.

Sept. 22, 1911.—After a lull of several months ye humble pen pusher has again time to get a breath. Many things have conspired to make things too many for one mortal, and there was nothing to do but cut out everything but the absolute.

For four weeks in April and May it was from early in the morning till near midnight at the "World in Boston." The Deaf were given every opportunity to bring out the truth of progress and their ability to do things. While all the States were not represented by special submitted pictures nearly every one was represented through thoughtfulness on the part of those in charge, they having long ago laid by everything that might be needed.

The exhibition was visited by hundreds of aged church people as well as many middle-aged who had become hard of hearing. Mr. Wyand, who was in charge, was kept busy answering questions for that class of people regarding drums, phones, etc.

The booth was on first floor and main aisle and passed by every visitor. The Fanwood Cadets proved to be the most interesting picture with Maryland School open air band drill a closed second. Old Hartford carried off all the laurels of the best and neatest collection of pictures. Scores of white haired ministers were moved at the appearance of the photo of Rev. T. Gallaudet, whose memory they cherished. The display of photos of Gallaudet College and student bodies, etc., told, perhaps, 50,000 or 150,000 church people a tale they had never so much as dreamed of. Educated deaf persons, parents and friends of the deaf, were somewhat perplexed at the fact that they had never heard of the place. This seems strange, but it is recalled that Mrs. Wyand had never heard of the College until long after she had graduated from both the oral school and School of Normal Arts and had begun to associate with the deaf, and then got only a very poor idea of it.

Some Carlisle Indians spent time on several occasions studying the student body and pointing out Gallaudet Knights of the Pig Skin.

A single person got up the exhibit, secured the space, conducted it day and night from start to finish, and financed it out of his own pocket. But humanity has been helped, that's beyond the price. Over 15,000 hand alphabet cards were given away during the month. People actually begged for them when they knew they were free. As many as 45,000 people attended the "World" in one day. It was kept up 28 days.

Mr. Thomas Lorigan, of Salem, who had been at the State Farm home for a year and more suffering from dropsy, died during the Summer and was buried in Cambridge. He is survived by several children, and a sister now at the New England Home for Aged. The funeral services were interpreted by Miss Goldsmith for the deaf present. Mr. Lorigan was a quiet and faithful working man, and up till his illness attended services for the deaf in Salem. At the time of his funeral Rev. Mr. Wyand was in Maryland.

A recent death was that of Mrs. Roberts, colored, who had been confined at the Episcopal Hospital for some three years suffering from old age and other trouble. She was buried from that institution.

Other deaths that have brought regret to the deaf were those of Mrs. Packard, wife of Rev. Packard, of Salem, had been ill many years from who age and a complication of trouble and Mr. Sanders, father of our friend Sanders of Philadelphia. Mr. Sanders is remembered for his connection with Dr. A. G. Bell, for it was while Bell was teaching Sanders, Jr., and boarding in the family that he constructed the first telephone, using the Sanders cellar for his shop.

The new England deaf who have been interested in the White Mountain Camp for Boys, conducted by Prof. Davidson, of Philadelphia, got an eye opener when the news reached these parts that hereafter no deaf boys would be received into the place. The reason, so the informant declared, was that the deaf boys made too much trouble. This looks like another Oral Failure. In the start it was to have been, and was, a Camp for Oral Instruction to the Deaf—a real summer school with vacation bunkled into it. Hearing boys were let into it "for the great advantage the deaf would derive in speech from them."

Of course it was a financial advantage, too, as the proprietor confessed to the writer that deaf boys were not enough in number to make ends meet. It might look like the old Arab and camel story, but it is the first instance to come to our knowledge wherein a deaf man had not magnetism enough about him to draw the deaf so tightly about him that they would do anything in the world but increase his cares.

I wonder, if, when the day was o'er and night was drawing nigh, the good Professor had seated himself on a log by the camp fire and got to reeling off Camp yarns

by the miles by the Sign Language spindle, like as we have seen some deaf Demosthean in every school we have visited to, whether there would not have been a decidedly better article in the way of mischief? And we wonder if the boys had urged to take the Sign Language and cut a full swath there, with that there would not have been less time for strolling out and seeking mischief. Who says the brainy boys would not have spent hours in story telling debates, etc?

The Hen fever has struck these parts hard and is spreading. At this writing Mr. F. W. Bigelow has the champion layers, and is head and shoulders above every keeper of biddy, in eggs producing for the moulting season and Summer, too. His once useless back yard is a coin winner. He has three or four men waiting for each egg, above store rates at that. His Doctor relative gets the bunch. The next man to get the fever was Hardy P. Chapman, of Salem. He has adopted the Philo system and has 50 odd finest White Rocks and R. I. R. on a patch of land once devoted to flowers.

Fred W. Wood was the pioneer in the enterprise, but threw up the sponge before the others began. His neighbors and the small return for the work sent his bunch to the block. The germ of this fever was brought here by the importation of a Southerner, who started with a lease of the Bigelow backyard and a pen of B. P. R. These were given a pen of White Orpington, imported direct from England, for neighbors. The Orpington however soon crowded and with their southern owner were obliged to seek other quarters, where they are now flourishing. Besides leaving some of their descendants behind, one of which is now perhaps the finest Orpington Cockerel in Massachusetts, the "King" very strenuously questioned F. W. B.'s right to enter his domains one Sunday afternoon, while that gentleman was dressed in his best. It all occurred so suddenly that it is impossible for any one to explain how a cock got both feet up against a neat and newly laundered shirt bosom and nearly set the possessor of that shirt down.

Our farmer friend, Ira Derby, threw up the business but has the fever and is now hard at it, lest his city cousins do more in their back yards than he does with a farm. He has White Rocks now. William Browne was one of the earliest in the work and he brought a pen of Silver Laced Wyandots all the way from Michigan. Ordinary eggs at the stores sell at 42 cents at this writing while the deaf get 5 to 10 cents more for all they have. The best orpingtons brought from England sold readily at \$5. and \$7. per dozen eggs during hatching season. The owner had three times the orders he could fill at that rate.

There has been so little doing in public since the Summer that news items are scarce.

The next Great Event for attention of the people is the Paris Celebration. So far Rev. Mr. Wyand is the only one intending to go if all goes well with him. To our knowledge there have been no official steps taken by any organization. Mr. Wyand will go of his own accord, but will represent Boston and New England very well without any appointing or delegating. He expects to visit Leipzig and Bavaria, where he has relatives, to secure data for the second edition of his Colonial family history.

The Socials which have been held on the second Wednesday of each month, by the Deaf of Boston, will be continued this winter as before at the rooms at First United Presbyterian Church, Warren Avenue, and West Brookline Street. To these, all deaf persons are invited, and will be made to feel at home. These socials have been attended by Protestant, Catholic, Unitarian, and Universalist, all feeling equal all having one aim and intention—a pleasant and profitable evening together.

SUB.

Sells Land to Stone Company.

An order of Justice Morsehauser was filled in the County Clerk's office yesterday granting the Church Mission to Deaf-Mutes at New Hamburg Home property to the Upper Hudson Stone Company for \$13,000. The sale had been authorized by vote of the Trustees of the Home. The petition for permission to make the sale states that one half the land adjoining the lands of the New York Central on the East is rough and stony, producing no income, and is suitable only for quarry purposes for which use the Stone Company desires to acquire fifty acres. It was felt that the sale was for the best interest of the Home.—Poughkeepsie Star, Sept. 19.

The Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf.

Religious services of the Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf, held every Friday evening, at the Temple Emanuel-Ed, 43d Street and Fifth Avenue.

REV. DR. B. A. ELZAS,
Minister.

NEW YORK.

News items for this column, should be sent direct to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL Station M, New York.

The following is taken from the East New York Record, of September 22d. Mrs. Morrisse was a former pupil of the New York Institution, and as a girl was known as Mary Helst.

"In the delirium of typhoid fever, Mrs. Mary Morrisse, 38 years old, a widow, Wednesday morning left her bed and her home at 201 Warwick Street and wandered down to the water, where she was drowned. Her body was found in Jamaica Bay, by boatmen, who carried it to Steeplechase Park, Coney Island, yesterday. At the morgue, later, she was identified by her sister, Mrs. Joseph Koelcher, of 222 Jerome Street.

"Mrs. Morrisse's husband died three months ago and since that time she has supported herself and two children, Alvina, eight years old, and George, four years old, by washing. Monday, after a day's work, she was taken ill with typhoid fever and Mr. and Mrs. Koelcher cared for her, going to and from their own home. Late in the evening of Tuesday, they left her quietly resting. When Mrs. Koelcher returned Wednesday morning, the children reported that 'Mamma' walked out between 3 and 4 o'clock, while it was dark, and didn't come back." Inquiries failed to bring any news of the missing woman, who by the way was a deaf-mute, as was her husband.

"When Mrs. Koelcher was notified that the body of a woman was awaiting identification at the morgue, she hastened there and found it was her sister. It is believed that in the unconsciousness of fever, she walked to the vicinity of Old Mill and either jumped or fell into the water. Funeral services will be held Sunday at 2 P.M. at St. Michael's Church, Jerome Street, Rev. Father Fulgentius officiating. Interment at Lutheran Cemetery, John Metzner, director."

Something doing at the Xavier Club Oct. 11th. Joe Schmidt, Richard Birmingham, Steve Dundon, Andy Mattes, on the job, clippings to order and served a la carte, buffet style, or any way you desire, Cherry X liberality as usual dominating the whole evening's entertainment. The above quartet, representing the fun providers assures all of a ripping good time and lots to boot as a side issue, including dancing. Tickets secured in advance means additional enjoyment for yourself and all who attend.

St. Francis Xavier's next Sunday, the first in October. Special interest attached to the occasion, Father McCarthy intending to present some attractive stereoscopic views to illustrate his discourse.

On Tuesday, October 28th—Note the date—Father McCarthy will stop off at Scranton, Pa., to meet the deaf of that city at St. Thomas Church. It is of some moment from the fact he will also meet Father Connor, director of St. Thomas Ephpheta Society, and in a conference with officers of that organization, fashioned after the Xavier Ephpheta Society, of this city, it is expected a decided impetus to the spread of Ephpheta Centres in other cities will be the outcome. In the work of the Ephpheta Society, Father Connor, like the New York pastor of the deaf, is an enthusiastic advocate.

In the Assembly Room of Temple Emanuel, 43d Street and Fifth Ave., Rev. B. A. Elzas, minister to the Hebrew Deaf, made his debut in the pulpit last Friday evening, for the first time in preaching his sermon—the theme being "New Year"—in the sign-language before a large and appreciative audience. His rendition proved so interesting that many desire to see him preach again. To be exact, his delivery was remarkably clear and every one understood with simplicity. He has demonstrated his ability to conduct the service in the sign-language and made it in a successful manner. It is due to sheer industry, patient thought and through continuous application and study, he at length became a good sign maker, to say nothing of learning it within a short space of time. It will not be very long before Rev. Elzas will be able to conduct the whole service, weekly, thus doing away with the various interpreters who took turns in delivering his sermons in signs. We hope it will be a reality.

It gives us great pleasure to announce that the entertainment Committee of St. Ann's Church, which is composed of Mr. W. S. Abrams, Mrs. McCluskey, Mr. Pfandram and Miss Nettie Miller, are working hard in order to give deaf-mutes the best plays, lectures, dialogues and outings this year, and no doubt all who attend will get their moneys worth. On November 26th, Dr. T. F. Fox will give a reading on "The Gun-maker of Moscow."

Mr. Samuel Frankenhien celebrated his natal day on the 24th of September, by giving an elaborate dinner, in the "Hay Loft" of the West End Restaurant, to a number of his intimate friends.

The "Hay Loft" is quite unique and completely exclusive. It has been the scene of many celebrated beefsteak dinners, and it is quite a privilege for a dinner party to occupy it.

The dinner began at 6.30 in the evening, and about three hours was required to discuss the good things and applaud the speech-making. Here is the Epicurean part of it.

MENU
Blue Point Oysters
Celery Olives Gherkins
Chicken Soup, a l'Americaine
Boiled Kennebec Salmon, Hollandaise
Pommes Tereilade (Medec)
Fillet Mignon, Bordelaise
Green Peas (Veau Cliquot)
Young Capon, stuffed Compo
Combination Salad
Ice Cream Assorted Cakes
Cheese Crackers
Cafe Noir

Havana perfectos were passed round with the coffee, and then the flow of soul began.

Mr. E. A. Hodgson acted as toast-master, and paid a glowing tribute to Mr. Frankenhien, showing in few words his long record of good and progressive work for the welfare of his fellow deaf. He averred that the Deaf-Mutes' Union League without Frankenhien would cease to be what its name implies.

Mr. Frankenhien made a response full of feeling and friendliness to all present, as well as to many of his friends who were absent. Concluding he said it was his intention to surround himself with friends at dinner on every annual recurrence of his natal day.

One after another, each of those present said nice things about Mr. Frankenhien, till finally the oratorical pyrotechnics ended with Henry Kohlman who in one last burst of eloquence spelled on his nimble digits "fränsningsarmen-zwitrappennupp."

All of the company signed in concert a couple of verses of "Auld Lang Syne," and thus ended the festivities and good cheer of one of the jolliest and merriest dinners this writer has ever attended.

Besides Mr. Frankenhien, the host of the evening, there were present: Messrs. E. Souweine, Harry C. Dickerson, Marcus L. Kenner, Marx Levy, Albert V. Ballin, Moritz Schoenfeld, Felix A. Simonson, Joseph Sonneborn, Henry C. Kohlman, M. W. Loew, Emil Basch, Arthur C. Bachrach, Edwin A. Hodgson.

Last Saturday a surprise party was tendered to Mr. John C. Reilly. Many useful and nice presents were given to Mr. Reilly, but the best was a fine watch and fob given to him by his wife. An enjoyable time was had by all present. Games were played, and the prizes were won by Mrs. McManus and Mr. Kaufman. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Glynn, and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Max Kohler with their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Matzart, Mr. and Mrs. Herring, Mr. and Mrs. Kuckens, Mr. and Mrs. Kaufman, Mr. and Mrs. Dunlap and daughter, Mrs. McManus, Mrs. J. H. Toohy and two sons, Mr. and Mrs. Campbell, Misses A. Ernest, Margaret Fitzgerald, Messrs. R. Annett, J. A. Luke, J. Newcomb, J. Herbst, and several others.

At Mr. Frank E. Fluhr's home in Flatbush, there was a social gathering in honor of Miss L. Lindhoff's return from Europe, last Tuesday evening. A few good games were indulged in, after which nice, dainty refreshments were served. All of them had a nice time. Among those present were Misses L. Lindhoff, Ruby Beir, A. Gunn and Mrs. J. O'Donnell. Messrs. R. Townsend, H. Hester, J. O'Donnell, J. Seandal and F. Fluhr.

Mr. Charles Bryan will give a reading on Tuesday evening, October 17th, at 8 P.M., in the Guild Room of St. Ann's Church. The lecture is free to all, and it is hoped that the room will be packed to its capacity, as Mr. Bryan is a good and clear sign-maker.

Mrs. Mary Metzner's son, Harry, has been in the Catskills for a couple of weeks. He belongs to the 22d Regiment and when he got leave from the authorities he asked his boss for a two weeks' vacation and got it.

Miss Regina Bogner, a deaf-mute dressmaker, has moved to 210 West 119th Street, where she is doing a good business.

Mrs. Julius Wollmann and children are visiting their relatives in Brooklyn for a few days.

St. Thomas Mission, St. Louis
Christ Cathedral Chapel, 18 and Locust Sts.
Rev. J. H. Cloud, Minister 2606 Virginia Avenue.
Mr. Arthur O. Steldmann, Lay Reader.

Sunday Services at 10:45 A.M.
Sunday School at 10 A.M.
Week-day meetings at 8 P.M., on first and third Fridays and fourth Wednesday, in the Parish House.

OHIO.

[News items for this column may be sent to our Ohio News Bureau, care of Mr. A. B. Greener, 938 Franklin Ave., Columbus, O.]

Sept. 23, '11.—The grounds of the school after having been deserted for three months by the pupils again assumed scenes of activity on them Wednesday, the opening day of the school year 1911-12.

On the boys' ball plot weeds and grass during the vacation got a hold, but will soon be smothered, after games of ball are put in practice.

Tuesday evening, a meeting of the teachers was held in the Library, where the new teachers added to the corps were introduced by Superintendent Jones and the usual advice concerning the year's work given. Class lists were distributed and then a general talk over vacation happenings and enjoyments indulged in. All the teachers were present except Mr. Schory, who had been called away the day previous to attend a funeral, but was on hand Thursday morning, and Mr. Leon Odebrecht who has been granted a year's leave of absence and who with his family is now in Europe.

The new teachers are Misses Ernestine Ball and Alice Arbaugh, both of whom taught in the Philadelphia School last year, and Miss Grace Tracy who was a Normal student here.

The Normal students for the year are Misses Carmalete Campbell, Bertha Thomas and Miss Hazel Bryan, the latter also teaching Latin and Algebra to the High School pupils.

The Evening Dispatch of last night, has the following on the appointment of Miss Ball.

HEREDITY IN VOCATION.

An interesting feature of the resumption of school at the Deaf and Dumb institution is the employment there as a teacher, of Miss Ernestine Ball, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George W. Ball, of East Broad Street. Miss Ball has hitherto taught in Mt. Airy, Philadelphia, and in coming to the Ohio school, she is taking up work in the same institution where her grandfather successfully taught almost at the beginning of the institution and where later her mother was also a teacher. Heredity is not responsible for all the choices of vocation or for mental make-up in general, but that it has in many cases a strong influence is unquestionable.

New faces in the list of officers are: Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Bowman, Boys' D Supervisor and matron; Wm. N. Toomey Boys' High Class Supervisor with Mr. Fred Ross, of Cleveland, as assistant. Mr. Guy Reid who last year was Boys' D Supervisor becomes night policeman in place of Mr. Parkhurst, who resigned last Spring.

Wednesday, arrival day, proved pleasant. Teachers were on duty at traction and steam road stations to meet pupils, see to their baggage and send them out to the school, while some of the teachers were assigned to assist the matrons and supervisors about the house and yards. At the close of the day about 350 pupils had been registered and at this writing the number is about 400. Superintendent Jones has received applications for nearly 70 new pupils, who will be admitted as soon as they come.

As usual a number of the pupils in the upper classes are tardy, much to the inconvenience to the teachers and loss to themselves, but it's the same old story, or excuse, farm work or some such necessity, and all the preaching against this evil of keeping pupils back for a few weeks is of no avail.

At the first chapel meeting, Thursday morning, as is usual, Principal Patterson led the exercises and he chose a most appropriate text: "Come, for all things are ready." Surely the School had all things ready for the reception of the pupils and is prepared to give them a feast, intellectually, to all who will partake. He then dwelled on the excuses offered by some of those who could not accept the invitation to the feast, and then asked the pupils to accept the advantages offered by the School to cultivate their hearts for goodness, their minds for more wisdom to guide them in the right, and their bodies to give them strength in their work.

Superintendent Jones had a distinguished guest, Thursday, in the person of Dr. Haenlein, of the faculty of the University of Berlin. He is an eye, ear, nose and throat specialist and is connected with the Royal Deaf Institute. He is in this country on a tour of inspection of the School for the Deaf. He was present at the chapel services in the morning and was especially pleased and interested in Dr. Patterson's delivery in signs of his lecture and the children repeating in pantomime. In a conversation he mentioned that nearly all the Dr.'s, of Germany, by which he meant teachers of the deaf, were favorable to the use of combined system in teaching, and that at a Convention to be held next year the matter would come up for discussion. He himself was in favor of it and is gathering material to aid him in the matter. Superintendent

Jones showed him through the class rooms and shops, but as it was the first day of school and work just begun, things were not in the best of shape to gain a good impression.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Craig stopped over here for a few hours between trains on their return to Chicago from his parents, in Toronto, O. They were entertained by Ernest and Miss Zell, during their stay. By the way, we fell into the common error of many by supposing that the child of Mr. and Mrs. Craig was a boy. 'Tis a girl, and her name is Alice DuCombe.

Mrs. A. H. Schory was called to East Liverpool, O., Monday, by a telegram, stating her mother was not expected to live. She left on the first train out, but on reaching home, she found that her mother had died a few hours previously. Mr. Schory went up, Tuesday, to attend the funeral, which was held Wednesday. Mrs. Young was 73 years of age at the time of death. Her husband preceded her to the beyond several years ago. Mrs. Schory has the sincere sympathy of her many friends here in the loss of her mother.

Martin Schroeder, of Cleveland, residing at 3306 Linder Street, collapsed on a street car, Monday. He was taken in an ambulance to the Cleveland General Hospital. Questioned as to what ailed him, he wrote "very sick." His condition prevented giving further particulars.

Ernest and Miss Zell went up to Sandusky, Saturday, and remained till Tuesday, being guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Davis. They visited Cedar Point and did some fishing, and were lucky to haul in a few. The season for fishing is on now, so is the opening of school, and there you are.

Three of the members of the Board of Control, including President Thurman, visited the school yesterday afternoon. Superintendent Jones conducted them through.

PITTSBURGH.

Miss E. Boyd returned home from her vacation in Ohio, in the best of health. She spent a month at McGraw, Ohio, the home of her old schoolmate, Mrs. H. Cook.

Mr. and Mrs. George Annis spent a few days' vacation in Erie County, and also visited Rhinehart Fritz, who is a good farmer, according to the reports received, showing that he has talents in farming.

Mrs. F. Farke, of Crafton, Pa., spent a few weeks in Youngstown, O., where she was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lepley. She enjoyed her vacation immensely, and also had a pleasant time at the picnic in Cleveland, O. She took a boat ride in Lake Erie, and the big Lake made her a little dazzled that she declared it a great sight to see the lake.

W. J. Smith and family returned home last week, feeling much improved in health, after a few weeks' vacation. Many friends feel sorry to learn that Mrs. Smith's health had been poor, but glad to know of the improvement in her health after her vacation in Ohio.

Miss E. Apell got up a party of all the young people, and spent all day on September 3d, at Lebo's farm, near Aspinwall.

Vincent Dunn, of Crafton, Pa., arrived home in a "sad mood" that he must report for work, after such an enjoyable time he had in the East and at Atlantic City for two weeks.

Daniel E. Moran, was called to his city from Shadeland, Pa., in Crawford, Co., to the bedside of his aged mother. He was with her for a week. His mother is much better at present. Many friends were delighted to meet Daniel when he turned up at the meeting of the Pittsburgh Local Branch Daniel owns a large farm of 135 acres in Crawford County. Farming is very agreeable with him.

John S. Fisher, of Chicago, was in Pittsburgh for his vacation. His wife and children were with him. During his stay here, he explained the good aims and objects of the N. F. S. D., and also got the subscriptions for the Frat. The deaf are beginning to be enlightened with good benefits in the N. F. S. D. In the midst of his enjoyable vacation, his father died suddenly and friends were sorry to learn of the sad news.

Mrs. Bertha Laird, of Johnstown, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Col. Sawhill in North Braddock for a few days. Her little child was sent to the Edgewood School for the Deaf, last week.

After spending the large part of the Summer in Cleveland, O., Mrs. Col. Sawhill came back home to cheer up the loneliness of her husband, who was so delighted to see her. Mrs. Sawhill is in love with Cleveland, and wanted to move there from this town, but, oh! She must stay to cook the meals for the hard-working man of the Carnegie Steel Works.

The Pittsburgh Local Branch had its usual monthly meeting at their hall on September 9th. A large attendance was present. Mr. Teegarden gave views of what he had seen in New York, last July. Marvellous changes in New York City had occurred to compare with what he had seen the city twenty years ago. Mr. J. Fisher, and Mr. Daniel Moran also made short

speeches. Rev. Mr. Allabough gave account of the P. S. A. D. Convention at Harrisburg. At the thank-offering for the Doylestown Home, the Branch had contributed \$500.00 and the "20" Club, an organization of them, had contributed \$240.55. The audience was much interested in the doings of the convention.

Because Morris Stanich, aged 16 years, of Elm street, refused to speak when arraigned before Magistrate J. J. Kirby at the Central Police Station this morning, he will have to spend the next six months in the workhouse on a charge of vagrancy. Stanich was arrested at Wylie and Sixth avenues last night by Policeman Harry Meyers. The policeman testified at the hearing this morning that Stanich had been feigning he was deaf and dumb and had been passing out cards to pedestrians, asking for assistance. Meyers began to question the youth, but he made signs to the policeman that he could not talk. Meyers then decided to arrest him, and Stanich began talking freely.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Mr. Jay C. Howard, you will please note what the Pittsburgh Police is doing towards the impostors. A good thing is already realized to crush out the impostor.

A "blind man's social" was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Barde, on Ella street, last Saturday evening. The name derived from the menu upon which the names of the articles of food were written in such a puzzling way that every one was in the dark, if not totally blind. A smelling contest was also an interesting feature. The attendance was large and every one present seemed to enjoy the affair. Mrs. Rose Chestnut, of Shetland avenue, won a prize for ladies in the guessing contest and received a bottle of violet toilet water. Mr. Royal Durian received a bottle of bay rum as the prize for gentlemen. Fifteen dollars was cleared and placed in the "treasury for the benefit of the Doylestown home.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Fritz, of North Side, went to Transfer, Pa., for two weeks at Mrs. Fritz's old home. During that time Mrs. Fritz spent most of her time in making preserves and jellies.

EDINBORO, PA., September 21.—Unable to hear the warning horn on the automobile of H. R. Garber, of No 601 Emerson street, Pittsburg, George W. Greenfield, a deaf-mute, aged 60 years, was killed yesterday morning, about three miles north of here, when his horse took fright. He leaves a widow and three grown children.

Garber was taking his father and sister from Erie to Pittsburgh. Greenfield was adjusting a pad to the horse's leg when Garber sounded his horn at a distance of about 100 yards. As no attention was paid to the warning, the motorist slowly passed the rig. As he did so, the horse plunged forward, knocked Greenfield down and the wheels of the buggy passed over his shoulders and neck.

Garber hurried here and took Dr. Greer back to the scene of the accident, but Greenfield's neck had been broken, and he had died instantly.

The above item appears in the Chronicle-Telegraph of this city. It was a sad blow to many friends in this city who knew him so well.

Miss E. Apell, Messrs. T. Gorman, Mr. and Mrs. H. Bulger, and Peter Gillooly went to Beaver Falls, Pa., to join a crowd arranged by L. McManis, of New Brighton. This crowd surprised Howard L. Judd on his birthday. Presents were given and then the crowd spent an enjoyable evening. Mr. Judd was so surprised that he found it difficult to entertain the crowd.

CHURCH MISSION TO DEAF-MUTES.

NEW YORK DISTRICT NOTICES.

St. Ann's Church, N. Y. Every Sunday, 3:00 P.M. October 1st, Holy Communion.
St. Mark's Church, Brooklyn. Every Sunday, 3:00 P.M. October 22d, Holy Communion.

OCTOBER 1ST.

Trinity Church, Newark, N. J., 3 P.M.

Appointments for October, 1911.

OCTOBER.

- 1.—10:30 A.M., Trinity Parish, corner Chardon and Huntington, Boston, Mass.
- 1.—2:15 P.M., Salem Society, Salem, Mass.
- 1.—3:00 P.M., St. Luke's, Fall River.
- 8.—10:45 A.M., Boston.
- 8.—3:30 P.M., St. James, Amesbury, Mass.
- 8.—3:00 P.M., Grace Chapel, Providence, R. I.
- 15.—10:45 A.M., Boston.
- 15.—3:30 P.M., Emanuel Mission, Winchendon, Mass.
- 22.—10:45 A.M., Boston.
- 22.—3:00 P.M., All Saints' Chapel, Worcester, Mass.

At other places by appointment. Layreader Albert S. Tufts will officiate in Fall River, Providence and Winchendon.

EDWIN W. FRISBEE, Lay-Missionary, 182 Broadway, Everett, Mass.

PHILADELPHIA.

Following testimony given in the deaf and dumb sign manual, Ethel Russ, aged 36 years, of Arch Street near Twentieth, was held in \$400 bail for a further hearing next Tuesday on suspicion of larceny, by Magistrate Scott, at Central Station, to-day.

Miss Russ, it is alleged, was wearing jewelry said to be stolen from the apartments of Martin Fortescue, who resides at No. 1933 Arch Street. Fortescue is a deaf-mute, and with the aid of Special Policemen Haggerty of the Fifteenth and Vine Streets Station, who is a familiar with the sign language, told how his room had been entered several weeks ago while he was away.

Haggerty arrested the girl on information received from Viola Gerber, who lives at the Arch Street house. Miss Gerber testified that she saw the defendant wearing jewelry believed to be the property of Fortescue.

After the hearing, the detectives say, the defendant admitted stealing the watch and neck-chain and told them where the articles could be found. Captain Souder further declared that, under questioning, a year ago for robbing a man on Arch Street, but was not prosecuted further, the complainant not caring to give the case publicity.—Evening Telegraph, Sept. 25d.

The above robbery occurred on July 4th last, while Mr. and Mrs. Fortescue were spending the afternoon at Woodside Park. The police have been on the case ever since.

On the 18th of September, Miss Emma J. Shields entered into Paradise, after a lingering illness. Her death, although not entirely unexpected by those who knew the dangerous nature of her sickness, cast a gloom over the silent community of which she herself had been a conspicuous figure during the last years of her life.

Miss Shields had attended the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb at Broad and Pine Streets, graduating about the year 1875. She spent a very quiet life in Upland, Delaware County, for some years. Then she was invited to share in the comforts of the beautiful home of her brother, Mr. John Franklin Shields, a prominent attorney of Philadelphia, on Maplewood Avenue, Germantown. She thus became a neighbor of Mrs. M. J. Syle, who early took an interest in her and she (Miss Shields) in turn took a deep interest in the work at All Souls' Church for the Deaf. As a member of the Ladies' Pastoral Aid Society, she gave her services freely and seemed delighted that she could be of some use to it. She served on the Altar, Flower, and Household committees and her services were very much appreciated. A few years ago she gave a lawn fete at her home which turned out very successful, netting about \$70, for the Flower Fund. She had a kind sympathetic, and cheerful nature; an aptness for work that was above the ordinary, and her ladylike bearing at all times won the admiration and respect of all who knew her. In her death, All Souls' Church has lost a valued helper and friend, and we deeply mourn her loss.

The beautiful stole presented to the Rev. John Keiser, of St. Ann's Church for the Deaf, New York, at his ordination to the Priesthood, was Miss Shields' handwork. It was presented through the Pastoral Aid Society. Probably Miss Shields' last public service was rendered a couple of weeks before the Convention of the Pennsylvania Society for the Advancement of the Deaf at Harrisburg, when, from her sickbed, she contributed five dollars (5.00) to the Special Anniversary Offering for the Home for Aged and Infirm Deaf at Doylestown. This was only a few weeks before her death. It was one of the most touching contributions received for the Offering and caused the President to announce the fact at the Convention.

At funeral service was the remains of Miss Shields was held at her brother's residence on Wednesday evening, September 20th. A number of deaf friends attended the service and it is probable that, owing to a misunderstanding as to the hour and the shortness of the notice, a number of others missed it. Rev. C. O. Dantzer, of All Souls, officiated, being assisted by Rev. Mr. Hayman, of St. Peter's, Germantown, who, by the way, was one of Mr. Dantzer's companions at his ordination to the Priesthood. Miss Shields was beautifully laid out in a black casket and looked like one asleep and dreaming. The smile that was common to her in life was present in death; indeed, it was so plain that every one must have noticed it. Beautiful floral offerings lay round and one large pillow placed right above the head, containing the inspiring word "Ephphatha," was from the deaf people of All Souls' Church. Rev. G. H. Hefflon, of Hartford, Conn., Messrs. Herbert Scott and H. F. Smith, were the deaf pall-bearers, the others being hearing. On Thursday morning the remains were taken to Mount Hope, Delaware County, and interred in the Methodist cemetery among her ancestors.

FULTON, MO., September 12.—Dr. H. L. Owen, of Fulton, was tonight elected physician of the Missouri School for the Deaf, being the first Republican named to that position in the history of the school. The school opens to-morrow, and a special train this evening brought 350 children from all parts of Missouri for entrance into the institution.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY, St. Peter's College, 144 Grand Street.—Instruction and Services, at 3 P.M., on the second Sunday of the month.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

Among the deaf mourners at the house were Rev. Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dantzer, Rev. G. F. Hefflon, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Scott, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Partington, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. S. Reider, Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Paul, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. H. Sharrar, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. B. Wilson, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. T. Sanders, Mr. and Mrs. M. Higgins, Mrs. M. J. Syle, Miss Hannah Reidy, Miss Dora Kintzel, Mrs. P. Bowden, Mrs. Wm. F. Irvin, Mrs. Kate Hoopes, Mrs. Jas. T. Young, Mrs. E. H. Rigg, Mrs. R. E. Underwood, Mrs. Jos. S. Rodgers, Mrs. Fred Miller, Mrs. Roland, Miss D. Gerow, Miss McGonigle, Mrs. Thomas Breen, Mrs. Kate Campbell, Mr. Washington Houston, Mr. H. F. Smith, and perhaps some others whose names we did not obtain. A number of hearing people were also present on the upper floor.

Next week we hope to be able to give a number of new notes left out now.

ST. LOUIS.

J. H. May,--5851 Von Versen Ave St. Louis, Mo.

Eugene Bremond, of Austin, Texas, arrived here recently from New York City. He remained in St. Louis until a few days ago, at which time he was en route to his home in the "Lone Star" State.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. McCormac mourn the loss of their youngest child, a boy of three years of age, who died of consumption.

Rev. J. H. Cloud held his first meeting of the Public Opinion gathering on the 15th inst. As usual his topics were timely and up-to-date. Among other things he related about his recent trip to New York City, Philadelphia and other places down East. He also mentioned about the new Superintendent, S. T. Walker, who is now running things at the Fulton School. He spoke in great praise of him and of his connections as head of five different institutions. A grand reception is being planned by the local deaf to give Supt. Walker a cordial welcome, when he and his new bride visit St. Louis, November 1st. Rev. Cloud made a statement about the receipts of the Home Fund for the benefit of Aged Deaf to be established in this state.

CONTRIBUTIONS.

From St. Louis deaf.....	\$598 13
From Kansas City deaf.....	308 29
From Carthage, Mo. deaf.....	40 00
From Miss A. Palmer (deceased).....	1 00
From Illinois deaf.....	13 56
Interest to July 1911.....	85 28

\$1,036 21

Max Albert, who came from Russia a few years ago, is beginning to make his debut among the local deaf.

W. C. Fugate, of Louisville, Ky., is newcomer among us. He is much charmed with St. Louis and her people. In case he gets suitable employment, he will reside here permanently.

Mrs. Ida Klegmann had a social party at her home one evening last week. The following deaf were on hand: Misses Krueger, Steidemann, Racine, Wasson, Silver, A. Stooksick and Messrs. Arnot, Harrington, Mr. and Mrs. Berwin.

Miss Sarah Fadem and her sister departed for Chicago, Ill., where she will visit friends, among them being her old chum, Mrs. Fredo Hyman.

Louis Moegle mourns the loss of his beloved father, who died suddenly on the 11th inst. The funeral took place from Evangelical Lutheran Church. Rev. Schubkegel conducted the service for the deaf who attended. The deceased, who was sixty-five years old, came to St. Louis from Germany when a child of six years of age. He was a well known and retired grocer. He leaves a wife and six children to mourn his loss.

FULTON, MO., September 12.—Dr. H. L. Owen, of Fulton, was tonight elected physician of the Missouri School for the Deaf, being the first Republican named to that position in the history of the school. The school opens to-morrow, and a special train this evening brought 350 children from all parts of Missouri for entrance into the institution.

Catholic Church Notices.

St. Francis Xavier's, 30 West 16th Street.—Instruction and Services in the College Hall, at 3:30 P.M., on the first and third Sunday of the month.

St. Rose's, 165th Street, west of Amsterdam Avenue.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

St. Vincent Ferrer's, Lexington Avenue and 66th Street.—Services and Catechism on Sundays at 9 A.M.

JERSEY CITY, St. Peter's College, 144 Grand Street.—Instruction and Services, at 3 P.M., on the second Sunday of the month.

BROOKLYN.—Knights of Columbus Hall, Hanson Place and South Portland Avenue.—Religious Instruction at 3:30 P.M., on the fourth Sunday of the month.

Under the direction of

REV. M. R. MCCARTHY, S.J.

FANWOOD.

Saturday evening the first reunion of the season occurred, Cadet First Sergeant Lieberz and Miss Susan Adcock comprising the pupil part of the committee in charge. The affair was a success from the start, games being played by a number of participants far beyond the limits prescribed. Others, more skilled, indulged in the dizzy mazes of the waltz or went through very creditable two-steps. The evening began at seven o'clock and lasted, with the older pupils, until the hour-glass had been reversed twice—in other words until close on to nine.

Principal Currier and nearly all the teaching staff were present. Mr. Fancher, Sr., again evinced his continued interest in Fanwood, meeting many of his friends among the pupils.

As a pleasant affair, the evening stands out from a long line of successful reunions held in the past years.

Two hotly-contested games were on the Fanwood schedule Saturday afternoon. The first was with the Officers, the second in connection with the Broadways. On the Fanwood side against the Officers, Dennen presided as mound artist as if he had been born to it, Lieberz needing no extra thumps for his work as back-stop.

These positions, on the part of the Officers, were filled with credit by Geo. Davis, one of the latest on the tutoring force, veteran Frank Nimmo receiving the first named person's spheroid deposits. Stevenson, late Gallaudet Normal, arrived somewhat late and threw in his share with the Officers. As below shown the Fanwoodites won by a narrow margin—but won nevertheless. The Officers seem to be the possessors of a genuine, real live hoodoo, for they have never won a game from our team.

The second game, with the Broadway contingent, lasted until the eleventh inning, when darkness forced the abandonment of the struggle, leaving it a 7 to 7 tie. General summaries:

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Moster, 2b	4	0	1	2	1	0
Blechner, lf	2	2	1	0	0	0
Lieberz, c	4	0	3	11	2	0
Garrison, 1b	4	2	1	9	4	0
Dennen, p	4	0	0	0	2	1
Drake, cf	4	0	1	2	0	0
Trials, 2b	2	2	1	1	1	0
Schultz, ss	2	0	0	1	2	3
Werber, rf	3	1	2	0	0	0
Total	31	5	10	27	13	4

OFFICERS	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Seikel, 2b	5	0	2	2	1	1
Margraf, lf	4	2	1	0	1	0
Nimmo, c	4	1	1	12	4	0
Thomason, 1b	3	0	0	0	0	0
Davis, p	4	0	1	0	2	0
Banks, rf	4	0	0	0	0	1
Duguid, cf	4	0	0	0	0	0
Stevenson, ss	2	0	0	2	2	0
Garvin, rf	1	0	0	0	0	0
Total	34	4	7	24	13	4

Two base hits—Seikel, Moster, Garrison, Lieberz, Drake. Three base hits—Alender, Stolen bases—Blechner, 2, Seikel, Werber, Lieberz, Nimmo, 2, Margraf, Alender, Banks, Drake, Trials. Bases on balls—Off Davis 3; Off Dennen 2. Struck out—By Davis 8; By Dennen 2. Left on bases—Officers 6; Fanwood 5. Time of game—Two hours. Umpires—Messrs. Weeder and Margraf. Score—M. Rubin.

Innings	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9
OFFICERS	0	0	1	2	0	0	1	0	4
FANWOOD	1	0	1	0	0	2	x	5	

FANWOOD	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Moster, 2b	6	1	2	1	3	1
Stevenson, ss	2	1	2	0	1	1
Schultz, ss	3	1	0	9	2	0
Werber, ss	1	0	0	0	0	0
Lieberz, c	5	1	0	13	3	0
Nimmo, p	6	1	2	0	1	0
Drake, cf	4	0	2	0	0	0
Blechner, lf	2	0	0	0	0	0
Davis, lf	3	1	1	0	0	0
Garrison, 1b	5	1	2	10	2	0
Trials, 2b	5	1	1	4	3	0
Levy, rf	5	4	1	0	0	0
Total	45	7	13	33	15	5

BROADWAY	AB	R	H	PO	A	E
Rosenburg, 2b	6	0	1	5	3	0
Newman, c	3	3	1	7	0	0
Enall, ss	2	1	0	5	2	0
Drabire, 3b	4	1	0	2	2	2
Geiger, lf	4	0	0	1	0	0
Breen, p	4	0	1	0	2	0
Hyland, rf	4	0	2	1	1	0
Dumpley, 1b	4	0	1	9	1	0
Moran, cf	2	1	0	3	0	0
Total	33	7	6	34	14	3

Two base hits—Moster, Stevenson, Trials, Seikel, Drabire, Geiger, Moran, Levy, Drabire, Stolen bases—Rosenburg, Nimmo, 2, Steven, Trials, Blechner. Bases on balls—Breen 3; Off Nimmo 15. Left on bases—Broadway 8; Fanwood 5. Time of game 1 hour and 25 minutes. Umpire—Mr. Margraf. Score—M. Rubin.

Monday afternoon the classification took place under the direction of Dr. Fox, Principal Currier being absent. The arrangements took up about an hour and a half. The old schedule continued until Tuesday, when the new system was put in force. The changes were great indeed, and are sure to give results.

SUNDAY TEXTS—Mr. Jones, morning, "Where there is no vision, the people perish." Mr. Bardick, in the afternoon, used a verse from the First Book of Samuel. Another delightful story by Prof. Jones in the evening.

In company of Prof. LaCrosse, Mr. Edwin Nies, a graduate of Gallaudet College last June, went over the school buildings. Mr. Nies left for the University of Pennsylvania later, to take up a three years' course in dentistry.

A large, full length, colored photograph of Principal Currier and Major Van Tassel, half facing each

other, now occupies a prominent position in the boys' study room.

Mr. George Rau, former Fanwoodite, was a Sunday visitor and could not repress his astonishment at the changes and innovations.

Those of the Hebrew faith returned to school Monday, after having celebrated New Year's Day at their respective homes.

J. H. Q.

PUEBLO, COLO.

Sept. 8, 1911.—Harold Yost, the bright little son of Mrs. Ida Towne, eight years old, who since babyhood, has suffered more or less with tonsillitis, departed this earth, on August 21st, after a brief illness, with tonsillitis and croup, croup being the immediate cause of his death.

The death of the little fellow was indeed pathetic in the extreme, he being the only child left of three; the other two having passed away not so many months ago.

It will be remembered by many of the Colorado muties, especially those residing in Denver, Col., that Mrs. Towne was married to Jas. Yost, who without cause deserted her after a few years of married life, leaving with her two children. She being compelled to be self-supporting, accepted work at various honorable occupations and managed to eke out a living for both herself and the two little tots, when along came another good-looking, but good-for nothing deaf-mute, who Ida (we will call her) thought, was one she could love and obey, and married him, but after a brief rocky matrimonial career, he left her, leaving her with a babe, a few months old. Search as she would, she could not locate him and compel him to maintain his family, so she went out again in the world to work and had no trouble in securing the employments she sought, as teacher, dressmaker, domestic-in fact, anything that was honorable and suited for a lady to perform. Being unable to have her children with her while working, she placed them in a strange home and paid out of her slender income for their keep, but through the wanton neglect of the husbands and fathers of providing the children with a home where the mother could give them proper care, two of them became ill and died. Being left with Harold, a very bright boy, indeed, she resolved to take care of herself, and was given employment in a laundry at Canon City, Col., as bookkeeper. Harold being very active and of a cheerful disposition the employees and employers took a liking to him, and he was known there among them as the "Little Angel." Ida, not being daunted in two marriage failures, she decided to try it again, so through one of the female employees of the laundry she was introduced to a hearing gentleman, by the name of Mr. Curtis Towne, who readily fell head over heels in love with Ida, and in the course of a short time they were married, and let me (your scribe) say right here that Ida is happy as a bird that coos over its little ones after she has brought them a worm. They have a nice home here in Pueblo, and he is a steady workman, always employed, and Ida is to be congratulated upon having such a lovable husband. He was devoted to Harold, and if any one's heart ached over the death of that poor little fellow, it was the heart of Mr. Towne. The funeral was largely attended by neighbors and friends of the little fellow, and floral offerings were in abundance and very beautiful.

A GAY PARTY OF PLUMBERS.

On Sunday, September 3d, a party consisting of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Towne, Mrs. and Mrs. J. C. Nash, Mrs. Rena Wise (widow), Mr. Jas. Towne, Mr. H. Maggio and Little son, Johnnie, all deaf except Mr. Towne and the little son of Mr. Maggio, were a party of jolly plumbers that drove out to the beautiful ranch of Mrs. I. N. Milsagle, mother of Mrs. J. C. Nash and Mrs. Rena Wise, located some 15 odd miles south of Pueblo, Sunday, Sept. 3d. After a drive of three hours over a beautiful prairie where thousands of cattle can be seen feeding, we arrived at the ranch house and were met by Mrs. Milsagle and her son, Newton, who at once threw open the doors and bid us welcome.

The team was unhitched and put to a big feed of freshly cut alfalfa, which they at once began to do justice to, while we tired and dust covered individuals brushed up and worked in the horse trough in water drawn from a well, a depth 180 feet, and oh, how good it felt. After having finished our toilet we were led into the beautiful ranch parlor where the ladies had already assembled, and after partaking of a big drink of sweet apple cider to work the dust down that had accumulated in our throats during the long ride, we were called to dinner, which was served on the spacious dining-room, and consisted of broiled chicken, cold roast pork, new potatoes, string beans, boiled cabbage, beets, cucumbers, butter dumplings, sweet milk and buttermilk, etc., etc.

After having overloADED our innermen with such good things that don't fall to the lot of city

folks very often, we re-assembled in the parlor where yours truly arose and said:

We do not covet the rich man's board, for the rich man sits at his gleaning board, afraid to eat of pie and cake lest the blame thing give him the belly-ache while we sat down to a plain repast and ate and ate till grub lasted. We fed our face after grace, with chicken fricassee, cold roast pork that didn't croak, new potatoes, Oh! so sweet, cold boiled ham and cabbage, string beans, beets and cucumbers, apple pie and dumplings that tasted like mother used to make.

After the conclusion of the above, the jolly crowd arose and gave three cheers for Grandma Milsagle. We were then supplied with buckets, where we were taken down into the orchard loaded with delicious fruit of all varieties. We all fell to work with a will, and within two hours we were ready to return to the house loaded down with plums, apples, peaches, etc. After having stored the fruit in the wagon, we were treated to ice cream and cake. After that Newton showed the ladies some real western life by roping and riding a fierce buck, which delighted them to a T. He also showed them some tricks or fancy roping. We were all so taken up and interested in his expert work. The sun had dropped behind the hill before we were aware, it was growing dark, we then hitched up and after thanking Mrs. Milsagle and her jolly cowboy son, Newton, for their hospitality, we loathly turned the team homeward, and before we were a mile away, it became so dark we could not see to "talk" and were forced to keep still, but Mrs. Towne being anxious to know if we had came up the same way we were returning, she lit a match and asked your scribe, who said certainly not. "The team had their heads facing south instead of north coming up." We arrived home about 10:30 P.M., and the next day we were all feeling 99 per cent stiff.

A letter was received recently by Mrs. Curtis Towne from Miss Agnes Winters, who is employed in a Gunnison, Col., printing office, as type setter, announcing her intention of coming to Pueblo on a visit about Oct. 10th, was heralded with delight by the Pueblo deaf-mutes, as Miss Agnes is a charming lass and she certainly will be tendered a rousing reception upon her arrival. She expects to remain a week or two, and it is the intention of the deaf to entertain her in many pleasant ways.

Miss Bessie Engleman, the pretty and talented daughter of Mr. Chas. Engleman of this city, will, on Sept. 26th, be united in holy matrimony to Mr. Chas. Rhodes, of Chicago. No invitations so far have been sent out, but it is expected a few will be sent out a few days before the nuptial ceremony is spoken. It is understood Mr. D. Parson, of Iowa, who has been a Pueblo resident for several months, will act as bestman, he being, it is said, a close and staunch friend of the to-be-groom. Whether or not the deaf population of Pueblo are invited to the wedding, they all wish Mr. and Mrs. Rhodes a path of roses in much eonubial bliss.

Quite a bit of non-interest is being taken in the rag chewing stunt appearing in the columns of your worthy sheet between the worthy president of the N. A. D., Mr. Olof Hanson, and the used-to-be worthy president, Mr. Geo. Veditz. It seems to the writer, as well as to the majority of the Colorado deaf, that there is no sense in either of them taking up so much space hurling mud at each other, for it does no good and only makes the deaf more irritable. The thing to do is to let the duly elected president have his way, and if the deaf are not satisfied with Mr. Hanson's reining, let them be good and take their medicine like a good little boy, and make no ugly faces, and at the next presidential election, elect another president. The writer is satisfied that Mr. Hanson is acting wisely and all for the good of the N. A. D., and without doubt the majority of the members and those who are not members will agree on the same subject.

The Colorado State Fair opens tomorrow, Sept. 18th, in this city, and will continue for six inclusive days and nights. The writer is informed there will be quite a number of deaf-mutes from out-of-town points in attendance and in the next correspondence will inform our readers who they were and from what part of the country and State they came.

Mr. Carl Kent, of Denver, Colorado, an employe of one of Denver's large job printing establishments, was a caller at your pencil shaver's home not long ago, but unfortunately he called when yours truly was away, and to Mrs. Nash he failed to state his mission, and seemed to be in such a hurry that he refused to come in. The writer would have been very glad to have met Mr. Kent, as he is one of his good friends.

Ed. Burtinell (roving Ed.), as he is best known, and a knight of the stick, was a Pueblo visitor recently on his way to "Somewhere."

There were in Argentina at the close of 1910 approximately 15,875 miles of railways, as compared with 14,840 miles in 1909. It is estimated that the length of the Argentine railways in 1911 will be 16,560 miles.

More About the South Carolina Association of the Deaf.

For some of his personal purposes the former correspondent did not give full, especially important, details about our association in this paper last August 24th, but instead he merely wasted his words in praising his dear self and his few special friends. After some weeks' wait, hoping he would write again soon to give out what should be chronicled, and as inquiries about our convention and complaints against the former write-up came to hand, I feel obliged to write this for the benefit of the public and to the justice of our association.

Maybe some readers were led by the former write-up to think that our association was organized with a purpose to praise few certain persons, but this was not so. We meant to have a good, strong association, which can help to make the South Carolina deaf useful, powerful and independent. We unanimously agreed to adopt the Constitution and By-Laws of the Minnesota Association of the Deaf, with some amendments to conform to the local association. The Minnesota Association is great, and believed to be unsurpassed, and surely we made no mistake in following it. The purpose of our association is the same as that of the Minnesota Association: moral, material, intellectual advancement of the deaf. We meet every two years. The next convention will be in the summer of 1913. The date and place will soon be decided upon by the Board of Directors. The president's address by Prof. T. H. Coleman was good and was well received. It deals largely against pure oralism.

Miss Lizzie Gaillard gave an appreciative address on "The Gallaudet Influence over the Deaf Daughters and Sons of South Carolina."

Mr. John M. Hughston, being the cause of establishing the deaf school in South Carolina and being the first pupil, delivered interesting talk on "Reminiscences," bringing us back to the pioneer's life.

"Associations for the Deaf; their Necessity and How Best to Maintain Them," was delivered by Mr. Herbert R. Smoak.

Prof. D. S. Rogers, formerly of this State, but now a teacher in the Kansas School for the Deaf, gave a good talk on "The Isolation of the Deaf and How to Minimize It." He upheld the Combined System as the best way to minimize the isolation of the deaf, pointed out the fallacy of the oral system, and gave some amusing stories at the expense of Oralism. In fact it was so good and impressive that Supt. N. F. Walker came out with his discussions, referring frequently to the above address, and declared he believed in the Combined System, which brought hearty applause from the assembly.

Supt. Albert Walker followed with some favorable comments on the South Carolina people, he having appointed several officers for the Florida Deaf School who are former pupils of the South Carolina School for the Deaf, also gave Prof. T. H. Coleman, our president, full credit of being the founder of the Florida School.

The following resolutions were unanimously adopted:

Resolved, That we deplore and condemn Gov. Aldrich, of Nebraska, for his outrageous action in signing the bill thrusting the Pure Oral System into the Nebraska School for the instruction of the deaf.

Resolved, That we are unalterably in favor of the Combined System for the best and most available method of intellectual instruction and conversation of the deaf. And that we protest firmly, vigorously and decidedly against such a stand as taken by the oralists, or by any other influence to blot out or do away with the sign and manual method, which is the best and most available method.

Resolved, That we approve the Federation Plan as presented and adopted for consideration at the Colorado Springs Convention of the National Association of the Deaf.

WHEREAS, The National Fraternal Society of the Deaf has greatly benefited the deaf who have become members of the said Society, financially, morally and otherwise; therefore, be it

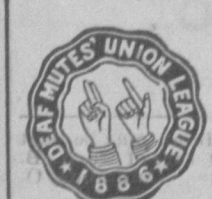
Resolved, That the South Carolina Association of the Deaf approve the National Fraternal Society of the Deaf, also encourage its members of the said National Fraternal Society of the Deaf.

Resolved, First, that our thanks are due the Board of Trustees, Dr. and Mrs. Walker and all connected with the School for the painstaking, generous, and unstinted hospitality and entertainment which will make our first meeting a pleasant and appreciated memory long to be cherished. Second, To the railway, street car lines, automobile owners, the press, and all others for their liberal courtesies in aiding us to make the meeting a pleasure and success. Third, That a copy of these resolutions be entered upon the minutes and also given to the press for publication.

HERBERT R. SMOAK.

The Smith family is doing its duty by Congress, and now has nine men in the House and Senate. Senator Hoke Smith of Georgia is the latest addition to the Smiths. He joins William Alden Smith of Michigan, Ellison D. Smith of South Carolina, and John Walter Smith of Maryland, in the Senate.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE Deaf-Mutes' Journal ONLY \$1 a Year.



Whist Party

and Reception

AT THE ROOMS OF THE Deaf-Mutes' Union League

139-141 West 125 Street.

Saturday Evening, Oct. 7, 1911

at 8:15 o'clock

Admission, - - 35 cents (Including Prizes and Refreshments)

Next Event—Dentscher Abend, on Saturday, Nov. 11, 1911.

MERRIMENT FUN AND FEASTING

FOR HALLOW EVE

BY THE Guild of Silent Workers

AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH

511-513 WEST 148TH ST.

Saturday, Oct. 28, 1911

AT 8 P.M.

Admission - 25 Cents

(Including Prizes and Refreshments)

READING "The Gunmaker of Moscow"

BY DR. THOMAS F. FOX

IN THE Guild Room of St. Ann's Church

511-513 West 148th St.

Saturday, November 25, 1911

AT 8:15 P.M.

ADMISSION, 25 CENTS

BASKET-BALL and DANCE

THREE BIG GAMES!!!

Under the auspices of Clark Deaf-Mutes' A. A.

To be held at Sokol Hall

525B East Seventy-second Street.

Saturday Eve, Dec. 23, 1911.

First Game begins at 8 P.M. sharp.

Tickets - - - 35 Cents (Including Wardrobe.)

MUSIC BY OUR FAVORITE.

DANCING TILL MORNING.

New York Council No. 2. KNIGHTS OF DE L'EEPE

Vera Cruz Hall

305 East 23d Street, New York City.

ENTERTAINMENT COURSE, 1911-1912.

Friday, Sept. 29, 8 P.M.—Literary. Admission free.

Sunday, Oct. 29, 7:30 P.M.—Mr. Samuel Frankenheim. Particulars later.

XAVIER CLUB

205 West 14th Street.

ENTERTAINMENT COURSE.

Wednesday, Oct. 11, 8 P.M.—Sharp—en up your scissors and attend the CLIPPING PARTY. Dainties, games, clippings and a jolly good time. Special prizes for ladies. Tickets, 25 cents.

CHARITY BALL

under the auspices of

BROOKLYN GUILD OF DEAF-MUTES

at

DeKalb, near Bedford Avenue, Brooklyn

Saturday Evening, November 18, 1911

The proceeds will be used for the Thanksgiving Food for Poor Deaf-Mute Families before Thanksgiving Day.

(PARTICULARS LATER)

KEEP IN TOUCH WITH THIS DATE ENTERTAINMENT

AND CHARITY BALL

OF THE Hebrew Congregation of the Deaf

Saturday evening, January 6, 1912.

(Particulars later)

NEW HOME

NOT SOLD UNDER ANY OTHER NAME.

WARRANTED FOR ALL TIME.

If you purchase the NEW HOME you will have a life asset at the price you pay, and will not have an endless chain of repairs.

Quality Considered it is the Cheapest in the end to buy.

If you want a sewing machine, write for our latest catalogue before you purchase.

The New Home Sewing Machine Co., Orange, Mass.

July 20, 1911. To my Wisconsin Convention

Brothers of 1911:

This is a little talk on the photographic feature of the convention. All that you can have as tangible souvenir of the happy week we spent at Delavan are photographs from the imperishable image on the plates.

The plates not developed at Delavan are even better than those from which proofs were shown.

The groupings were as follows:

The Whole Body in one photograph.

The Alumni of Gallaudet College.

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